

## Village Head 281

### Chapter 281 Family Banter (2)

After that heartwarming exchange, I decided it was time to return the favour. Cupping the side of her face once more with my right hand, I drew my face forward, stretching my lips to meet hers. I could sense her anticipation, and she reciprocated with equal willingness. As our lips met, a jolt of intense tingling sensations rushed through my body, and I was sure she felt the same, given the shiver that ran through her during the kiss.

The wet, sloppy kiss continued for a minute during which we exchanged saliva and explored each other's mouths with passion. It felt as if we were tasting each other for the first time, leaving thin and thick strands of saliva connecting our lips when we finally pulled back.

Grandma Vivian slowly used her tongue to savour the lingering saliva in her mouth before I followed suit, making sure not to miss a single drop as I swallowed it down my throat. The intimacy of the moment left us both breathless, and I couldn't help but feel a deeper connection with her.

And just when I thought I was having the time of my life, "Enough!" a thunderous shout broke us out of our thoughts, abruptly shattering the blissful moment. Before we could react, something heavy crashed into us.

Grandma Vivian was forcefully pushed to the side, and I felt myself being driven towards the ground. As the chaos settled and my senses returned, I realized someone was on top of me. I looked up and saw the figure of Grandma Derry, her troubled expression adding to my confusion.

At first, I couldn't understand what was going on and was about to ask her about the reason for her action. However as I observed the sincere desire in Grandma Derry's eyes, I realized that she could see beyond my raging boner now. While my sexual prowess might still be appealing to her, she had come to understand there was more to me than just that.

"Don't tell me that you forgot to propose to me as well," Grandma Derry said, breathing out loudly as she rode me while looking at me intently. "Or don't tell me that you are waiting for me to propose to you again?"

'So, it worked, huh!' I thought, a hint of mischief in my mind. Before I could respond, Grandma Vivian's furious figure came into view. She stormed towards Grandma Derry, her anger apparent in her expression.

"DEERRRY!!!" she screamed furiously, grabbing Grandma Derry by her hair and yanking it upwards. The sudden pain made Grandma Derry scream out, and she instinctively jerked to the side, trying to escape the discomfort.

Grandma Derry fell to my left side on the grassy soil, breathing out weakly. "Haa..... Haahh.... Vivian, you...." she trailed off, her eyes narrowing intently on Grandma Vivian, who was now checking on my condition and asking if I was hurt anywhere.

"Don't worry, I'm okay," I reassured Grandma Vivian, who nodded understandingly at me before shifting her gaze towards Grandma Derry with a stern expression. When Grandma Derry tried to stand up, recovering from the pain of having her hair suddenly tugged, Grandma Vivian quickly blocked her path, positioning her legs over Grandma Derry and looking down at her with a deep frown on her face.

"Derry?" Grandma Vivian growled out her name, clearly annoyed that Grandma Derry had interrupted such a wonderful moment. I think you should take a look at

While I reflected on the various intimate moments I had shared with Mom, Sura, Reena, Grandma Celia, Aunt Greta, and many others, all without any sudden interruptions, I couldn't help but feel a little pissed off by Grandma Derry's impulsive actions, even though I understood what was running through her mind at this very moment.

"What?" Grandma Derry retorted, irritation clear on her face as she remained lying on the ground, gazing upwards.

Grandma Vivian's eyes twitched with frustration. "What do you mean 'what'?" she shot back. "Are you seriously trying to pretend that you didn't just ruin the moment? Do you want to tell me it was all a mistake and you had no clue about what was happening?"

At first, there was no response from Grandma Derry, but then a smirk appeared on the left side of her lips. "Oh! Don't tell me I interrupted your little moment with your amazing partner," Grandma Derry taunted. "Or are you angry that it won't happen again, and it was just a one-time thing? Is that why you're mad, because you couldn't fully enjoy it, thanks to me?"

"YOU!" Grandma Vivian's scowl deepened, and she unfolded her arms, letting them drop to her sides as her hands clenched into fists.

Derry's lips curled into a sly smile as she said, "Looks like I finally managed to make the calm Vivian mad." She chuckled softly. "I can't wait to tell Celia about this."

"Derry, yoooo!!! I will..." Grandma Vivian's words trailed off as she dropped to her knees and fiercely grabbed onto Grandma Derry's hair, twisting and turning it as if she wanted to rip it from her head, all while banging her head against the soil and grass. However, Grandma Derry wasn't about to take it lying down. She quickly reached up, grabbed a handful of Grandma Vivian's long hair in return and pulled her down, causing Grandma Vivian to crash onto the ground next to her.

"DEEERRRYYY..." Grandma Vivian screamed angrily, her grip tightening on Grandma Derry's hair. In response, Grandma Derry pulled back just as fiercely, both of them entangled in a hair-pulling battle that seemed to escalate with every passing second.

Seeing that things had escalated, I quickly stood up. Though they were actively trying to harm each other, it didn't seem like they intended to cause serious harm.

Nevertheless, I didn't want to take any chances, so I ran towards them, quickly reaching their location. Bending down, I attempted to break them apart and put an end to the tussle before it went any further.

"AAHHHHH!!!" They both screamed out in pain as I tried to use my strength to separate them while their hands were still entangled in each other's hair.

Chapter 282 Hide And Seek

"Stay out of this, Orion! She knows what she did!!!" Grandma Vivian screamed out in anger before they both resumed their catfight.

Although there seemed to be no reasonable way to talk to them, unless I decided to wait for them to tire themselves out, that didn't mean I didn't have another means of making them come to their senses. Running the strange energy through my body, I activated my gift, allowing bluish electrical tendrils to dance around my right palm as I raised it toward them.

"Cracckle!!! Crackkile!!!!"

"They aren't even taking any notice of it," I said to myself. Seeing that they were still furious at each other and oblivious to their surroundings, I immediately pointed a finger towards the gap between them where their feet were and flicked it forward.

In an instant, the tendrils of lightning stretched forward, hitting the ground below me. Several more tendrils emerged, striking the area around where the lightning had landed.

"Ahhhhh!" They both let out a sudden short shout of shock as the tendrils of lightning hit their legs, causing them to tremble and twitch for a moment. Soon, they calmed down and began breathing heavily, withdrawing their hands from each other's hair, as they tried to catch their breath and regain control of their bodies.

I deactivated my gift and retracted the lightning as Grandma Vivian stared at me in disbelief. "You..... You used your dangerous gift on us," she said, her eyes wide with astonishment as if she didn't know or recognize who I was.

Shaking my head, feeling defeated at how quickly and suddenly the atmosphere had changed, I looked at Grandma Vivian, who still seemed taken aback, and expressed, "If I had let you two continue, I have no doubt that one of you would have ended up seriously hurt. So, in truth, I saved both of your lives."

"Nonsense!" Grandma Derry suddenly shouted, her heavy breathing slightly overshadowing her words as she spoke, "Haaa... Just come out straight and tell me that the person you wanted to save was Vivian, and stop pretending it was either of us." She coughed for a while, her chest heaving, before she fell silent.

Observing Grandma Vivian as she sat up silently and looked at Grandma Derry with a scoff, she said. "Just tell me that you're jealous, and then I'll understand your unreasonable actions."

Shaking my head in defeat, I made my way towards Grandma Derry. As I did, I noticed that the weather had changed, suggesting that evening might be approaching soon, and that was not a good sign.

After all, we had left the farm with the promise to return early. No matter how confident I trusted Dariya's capabilities to deliver the message, I also knew it would be almost impossible for them not to be upset about the time I spent outside of the farm, considering my current condition. I think you should take a look at

So, to avoid wasting any more time, I immediately knelt in front of her line of sight and asked, "What is wrong with you?"

She raised her eyes slightly to look upwards before she suddenly snorted and then turned her body to the other side of the grassy land. With her back now facing me, she responded, "Take Vivian back to the farm with you. I am very sure that Meldra and Celia will try to blame what happened on me, no matter how hard you try to make them believe that you were the one who forced us to come along with you in the first place."

She then took a deep breath and continued, "I will return to the farm to give them my own explanation when I am ready."

Almost sighing at the weird atmosphere, featuring Grandma Vivian entering my line of sight and silently gesturing for me to come along and leave with her, while Grandma Derry remained on the ground, seemingly ignoring my presence. Meanwhile, I couldn't ignore the fact that I currently had nine more emotionally distraught women waiting for me to return to the farm.

Lowering my head and focusing my lips on Grandma Derry's ear, I was about to speak when, suddenly, out of nowhere, she vanished

"Huh!" I stretched my two hands downwards to touch the spot where she was lying, and my eyes widened in surprise as she had disappeared right in front of me, nowhere to be seen.

"Don't worry, that's just her gift," Grandma Vivian immediately said as she walked towards me and looked down at the spot where Grandma Derry was once lying before she withdrew her gaze and scanned her surroundings. "Derry has the gift to blend with and become a part of anything she touches. There are some limits to it, but considering her age, her stamina should probably be draining rapidly any time soon."

Once Grandma Vivian explained what Grandma Derry's gift was, my eyes widened in amazement at its amazing potential. It was no surprise that even though her gift had its limits like every other villager who wasn't a warrior, in the wrong hands, just like Aunt Greta's gift, it could cause quite a bit of trouble.

But considering the nature of the village and its inhabitants, I don't think anything like that would be happening soon. So, I made a mental note to learn more about the gifts of my other women as I heard Grandma Vivian's voice saying, "There she is."

Seeing the figure of Derry emerging from one of the trees around us, I was taken aback by the sight. One part of her body appeared like a humanoid sculptured tree bark extending out of it, while the other half looked normal but started to change and meld with the ground as though she was sinking

into it. Reacting quickly, I activated my gift and flicked my finger towards her direction, preventing her from fully sinking into the ground.

Thankfully, my lightning was only powerful enough to stun her before she fell completely. Anticipating her fall, I had already started running towards her the moment the tendrils of my lightning touched her, catching her just in time before she weakly collapsed on the grassy soil.

### Chapter 283 The Family Meeting

Once I was sure that I had secured her over my shoulders, I turned my head to look at Grandma Vivian. "Let's head back to the farm; we are already behind time than we initially planned," I said.

She nodded her head seriously in agreement. "Alright, let's get going then," she said, fully aware of the consequences we might face if we didn't reach the farm promptly. As we walked forward, she couldn't help but shoot several thick glares at Grandma Derry, who was still hanging from over my shoulders.

Although Grandma Derry had been screaming and yelling for me to put her down, I ignored her words. Instead, I tightened my arm around her waist as we passed through the farm gates, ignoring the curious gazes the other villagers, especially the warriors, were giving us.

Once we were deep enough into the farm, surrounded by thick vegetation, I gently placed Grandma Derry back on the ground, releasing my grip on her. However, I didn't want to take any chances of her running off again, so I quickly pulled her close to me, wrapped my arms securely around her waist, and kissed her.

The kiss was intense, lasting several seconds, and when it finally broke, we both looked at each other in a daze.

"It's not the same," Grandma Derry said, wiping her lips with her right arm.

I responded, "Did you really think that it would be the same?" pressing my hand against her soft curvy buttocks and burying a small piece of her tulga between her butt crack before I retracted my fingers.

"You are different. As such, the taste will never be the same," I added, gesturing for them to follow me back to the hut where I was resting first, just in case, to check if anything had happened there before we returned to the hut where Mom and the rest were staying.

Meanwhile, on the way, I witnessed the triumphant smirk that Grandma Vivian kept giving Grandma Derry every few minutes. Even without knowing the context, it was clear they were each comparing their moments with me, and it seemed that Grandma Vivian was winning, considering hers could practically count as a second proposal.

With a wild smile, I noticed how Grandma Derry's gaze shifted intently forward the moment I caught her staring at me. I made a mental note to address her jealousy before it turned into something more troublesome.

Nevertheless, I immediately shifted my focus to the path leading to the hut where I was staying. We had arrived at the huge cluster of huts, which served as homes for some of the villagers tending to the farm.

As the hut came into view, I felt a sense of relief for having taken the time to familiarize myself with its location and surroundings. It made it much easier for me to recognize it among the others.

Pushing the door open, I prepared myself to see if anyone was inside, perhaps waiting for my return before I headed to the hut where my partners were staying. I wanted to check on their health after the eventful day we had. However, my hand froze in mid-air as I saw the scene before me.

There, comfortably sitting and feasting on some Kalna fruits, were the very people I had expected to find waiting for me.

The creaking sound of the wooden door drew their attention, and all eyes turned towards us. Aunt Greta was the first to speak, a sly smile stretching across her lips as she took a bite of her Kalna fruit before setting the rest aside.

"Orion, you're finally back," she remarked. I think you should take a look at

My mother, wearing a serious expression, stood up from the floor and fixed her sharp gaze on me.

"Now that you're here," she said with a deep frown, "we can finally start the meeting with everyone."

.....

Orion couldn't help but feel a tinge of embarrassment as he settled into the middle of the hut. All around him, Celeste, Aunt Greta, Grandma Ingrid, Ayla, Fiona, Grandma Celia, Grandma Meldra, Fiona-the-well woman, Reena, Gina, Dariya, Grandma Derry, Grandma Vivian, and even Sura, surprisingly present, formed a circle, around him. Celeste continued to speak, her tone a combination of concern and incredulity.

"So you're telling us," she said, her eyes searching his for the truth, "that you risked your health and left your hut, despite being seriously injured, just because you had made a promise to this Ursa, your fifth partner, to have kushi with her this very morning, and you didn't want to break that promise?"

"Yes," Orion nodded seriously at his mother and replied, "I had already broken a promise once, and no matter how seemingly insignificant it may be, I don't want to make the mistake of breaking it again."

He then shifted his gaze towards Fiona-the-well woman, who seemed to understand his sentiment better than anyone else in the room.

'Always making it hard for me to judge you, huh!' Fiona-the-well woman thought to herself as she immediately averted her gaze from Orion's, feeling her body weaken and her heart race several times faster than usual.

Due to Orion's seated position, some of the women in the room had noticed the silent exchange and had an inkling of what Orion meant, even though they couldn't fully confirm it.

Meanwhile, Greta immediately grasped why Orion hadn't made the breast milk promise with her. He knew he wouldn't be able to keep it, so he chose not to make the promise at all, rather than risk breaking it later.

'This boy,' Greta thought, releasing a deep sigh. There was no need for her to be anxious anymore about the fact that Orion had declined to make such a promise to her.

Beside her, Celeste could feel her thoughts grinding against each other, trying to come up with the perfect response to his reply. She had prepared a response for this situation, as Overseer Dariya had already informed them beforehand.



However, how could she reprimand him after he had given such a response, in front of all his partners who might have received or would receive such promises from him? She didn't want to appear as the bad person among her new extended family.

In short, reprimanding her son wasn't an issue, but not at the expense of stirring problems within the family.

#### Chapter 284 The Family Meeting (2)

"Still, I don't think that should be the reason for such carelessness," Grandma Meldra said, coming to Celeste's aid, as she looked sharply at Orion. Unlike Celeste, she didn't have to worry about causing a predicament, as all the women were already aware of her character and respectable age.

"Even if the promise you made is so important that you don't want to break it in any way, you have to remember that if anything were to happen to your health, not only would you not be able to keep the promise, but your health would also be put at risk, which could be even worse than breaking a promise."

When she finished speaking, her eyes trailed over to Ingrid, who was still sitting quietly in a corner. Although they had already talked and let her know that the only issue they had with her was hiding the truth about her pregnancy, it seemed that she still hadn't returned to her usual self; otherwise, she would have been the first person to respond to Orion instead of remaining silent.

Orion nodded his head in understanding after listening to her words. A loud exhale escaped his lips as he responded, "I understand."

"If you understand, then make a promise right now that you will never put your health at risk because of a promise." Fiona-the-well woman suddenly said, surprising everyone in the room. She was the last person they had expected to speak at that moment, and her loud voice reverberated around the room, capturing everyone's attention.

Orion raised a brow at her words and wanted to respond, however, Fiona-the-well woman quickly cut him off and continued, "You have heard what she said," she pointed at Grandma Meldra, "Since you are so determined to keep your promise, then make the promise right here and now so that we can all be sure that such a thing would never happen again," she said, showing a firm resolve despite the fact that he had risked his life to save hers.

Although Orion was also surprised by Fiona's unexpected intervention, he nodded his head and took a deep breath before speaking loudly, "I promise everyone here today that I will never risk my health to fulfil a promise." He continued, "Is that all?" His eyes scanned the room as everyone let out a relieved sigh before he finally locked eyes with Fiona.

Fiona-the-well woman nodded her head, "That's all." Her gaze softened, and there was a hint of appreciation in her eyes as she acknowledged Orion's commitment.

Realizing that she indeed had capable women in her new family who could handle such situations, Celeste exhaled in relief and smoothly moved on to the next topic, "Although I believe that every one of your partners or women who are pregnant for you is in this hut, apart from Ursa, do you have any others that we should be aware of?"

Listening to her question, Orion faked a cough and awkwardly replied, "Her mother."

Celeste and a few other women widened their eyes in surprise before she asked, her voice tinged with doubt, "Her mother is also your partner?"

"No," Orion shook his head in disagreement, "She is also pregnant with my child," he said. Although he had plans of eventually making her his partner, for now, he would have to wait and see how it all played out. I think you should take a look at

"Her mother is also pregnant," Celeste repeated, feeling her eyebrows twitch as she started to doubt if her son had the capabilities to care for so many pregnant women and their children. It seemed as though he wanted to rebuild a whole village!

Taking a deep breath to compose herself, Celeste exhaled deeply before responding, "Very well. Grandma Meldra and I will go and visit them tomorrow. We can bring them to the farm so that they can understand the situation and we can all get to know one another."

"No need," Orion immediately responded, shaking his head once more, "I have already told them to come to the farm tomorrow, so I am sure that they will be here by then on their own."

Meanwhile, at the side of the room, Grandma Celia leaned in close to Derry's ear and whispered, "Once this is over, we are also going to have our discussion." She then shifted over to her left and whispered the same thing into Vivian's ear, adding, "But I'm a little disappointed that you were also involved."

Grandma Derry considered using her gift to vanish into the soil below her, but she ultimately sighed in defeat, knowing she would face questions from her hut mates after the meeting. She was prepared

to explain that she had no choice but to accompany Orion, as letting him go alone would be even more concerning.

On the other hand, Grandma Vivian simply smiled thinly and brushed it off, feeling that nothing else could ruin her day after what had already happened, except for Derry's earlier actions.

After settling the matter of how to introduce Ursa and her mother to the family without overwhelming them, Celeste instructed Orion to let everyone know the order in which they had joined the family and become pregnant. Orion nodded, organizing his thoughts before he began to explain.

"Well, as some of you already know, my first partner is my mother, Celeste," Orion said, observing as his mother slowly and happily raised her hand in the air, causing him to pause. "Since not everyone in this room knows each other, I think it's best that we all raise our hands to identify ourselves once you hear your names," Celeste added, her hand still raised as she tried to hide the wide smile that threatened to show her delight at being her son's first partner, showcasing the closeness between her and her son.

All the women nodded in understanding, eager to hear the rest of Orion's words. "Ahem! As I was saying," Orion continued, "Sura is my second partner."

Sura raised her hand with enthusiasm, but as all eyes turned towards her, she hesitated and slowly lowered it back down, feeling slightly embarrassed.

#### Chapter 285 Family

"Reena is my third partner," Orion announced confidently.

Reena proudly raised her hand, unperturbed by the attention she was receiving. She then lowered it with a playful smirk, enjoying the moment.

"Fiona is my fourth partner," Orion continued, causing both Fionas to exchange puzzled glances, having just discovered their shared name. Orion quickly clarified with a slight cough, "Forgive me, I meant to say, Fifi," he pointed directly at Fiona-the-well woman to distinguish between the two.

Meanwhile, Fiona-the-well woman's bulging muscles seemed to soften as soon as she realized Orion was referring to her. "Fifi," she blurted out, slightly taken aback by the cute nickname he had given her.

While she understood how Orion saw her, and was even fine with him calling her that, she couldn't help feeling a bit embarrassed. She wished she could blend into the crowd and not draw so much attention, as all eyes settled on her imposing and towering figure.

"Hahaha..." Dariya burst into laughter, repeating, "Fifi." However, considering Dariya's identity as a tree nymph and her position of power, Fiona-the-well woman could only raise her eyebrows in response to the women's suppressed giggles, transparent from their serious yet puffed-up cheeks as they all focused on Orion.

Feeling slightly awkward, Orion cleared his throat a few times, especially when he noticed Fifi's glare. "My fifth..."

"Hahaahaahaha..." Gina suddenly erupted into uncontrollable laughter, falling to the side and landing on Dariya's legs. The two of them exchanged subtle glances as they continued to whisper to each other, still finding the situation amusing.

"My fifth partner is Ursa," he stated, aware that she wasn't present. "Ayla is my sixth partner," he continued.

Sitting close to Celeste and Grandma Celia, Ayla raised her hand for everyone to see before gently lowering it.

"And my seventh partner is Grandma Vivian."

Grandma Vivian bashfully raised her hand in acknowledgement.

"Aunt Greta is my eighth partner," Orion declared, eliciting a blend of surprise and understanding among the women in the room. Some had already suspected the close bond between Aunt Greta and Orion, which explained her presence in the meeting, extending beyond just tending to their health.

Even Celeste couldn't contain a sly smile as she observed Greta raising her hand for identification, but she noticed how Greta quickly looked away the moment their gazes locked. I think you should take a look at

"And lastly, my ninth partner is Grandma Derry," Orion announced. As Grandma Derry raised her hand in acknowledgement, a few surprised gazes swept across the room. Yet, those familiar with her, especially her hutmates, knew that such a development was inevitable.

Clearing his throat to regain everyone's attention, Orion continued, "That should be all for now. However, there are still some women that I would like to propose to after this." Despite the casual tone in which he delivered this statement, Orion couldn't help but notice Fiona's, Grandma Ingrid and Grandma Celia's slightly withdrawn expressions. He knew he had to do something special when the time came, and he was determined to make their proposals equally memorable.

"And who might they be?" Celeste asked with a calm smile, already having a hunch about the answer. Her son's response only served to confirm her suspicions. "I would still love to propose to Fiona, Grandma Celia, Ingrid, and lastly, Ursa's mother, Miss Lyra."

When Orion mentioned Miss Lyra's name, Celeste felt a headache coming on. She took a moment to collect herself, deciding to wait until tomorrow to meet and get to know this Miss Lyra and her daughter.

Once he had finished discussing his partners, Orion proceeded to talk about the women he had impregnated in chronological order. He began with Grandma Celia, then Reena, followed by Celeste, Fiona, Ayla, Grandma Ingrid, Greta, Ursa and her mother Lyra, Grandma Derry, and finally, Grandma Vivian.

Once he finished speaking, this time around, not only Celeste but all the women gathered, except for Dariya, let out gasps of disbelief as an arching headache began to creep into their heads.

"You know, I am seriously considering if we should take Gina's advice and ask the Village Chief if he could help us find someone who can craft a tulga that we can use to seal your penis for some time" Aunt Greta suddenly spoke, her eyes glinting with a hint of humour. "Your extreme fertility might become a bit of an issue if you continue penetrating any woman that you want."

As he observed their expressions, all seemingly in agreement with Aunt Greta's words, Orion swiftly retorted, "I am already capable of controlling it, you know. I can now decide whether or not I want to impregnate a woman after I have penetrated her." His voice oozed confidence, and he couldn't help but feel a sense of contentment in the fact that his recent session with Ursa's mother had given him an opportunity to test his newfound control.

"Are you sure?" Celeste asked cautiously. After all, she knew her son couldn't boast about his abilities without proof. However, the fact that every pregnant woman here claimed to have been penetrated by Orion only once before realizing their pregnancies left her sceptical of his words and inclined to believe he was lying.

Witnessing the doubt reflected in everyone's expressions, especially his mother's, Orion smiled and said, "Then why don't I prove it to you?" Realizing they wouldn't easily believe him, given their valid reasons, Orion thought of a way to convince them, recognizing that actions would be more persuasive than words in this case.

"Prove it?" Aunt Greta said with a tinge of confusion on her face. "And how are you going to prove it?" The rest of the women present were also curious to understand what Orion's words meant.

Clearing his throat, Orion began to lay out his plan. "Since you all doubt my ability to choose which woman I impregnate after penetrating them," he started, "I'm willing to demonstrate it right here and now. I will penetrate a woman in front of all of you, and in a few days, Aunt Greta can check to confirm whether or not she's pregnant." Once his words sank in, realization dawned on each of their faces.

#### Chapter 286 The Perfect Volunteer

"And what if you fail?" Celeste said to her son, her curiosity mixed with concern. She wondered if he truly had complete control over his fertility now.

Orion shook his head, a thin smile forming on his lips. "I don't think I will fail. However, if by some chance I do get a woman pregnant, then I'll agree not to penetrate any woman for the period of time you all decide on," he replied, showing his confidence in his abilities while also accepting the consequences if he were to be mistaken.

Celeste looked at Greta, who nodded in response, showing her agreement with his statement. "If he loses, then he will have to make a promise, and we all know he'll be determined to keep it," Greta said, furrowing her brows as a thought crossed her mind. "However, the only problem is finding the right woman whom we can pay to have him prove his claim in front of us."

"I don't think there's a need for that since not everyone in this room is pregnant," Grandma Meldra interjected, reminding them that there were a few names Orion didn't mention among those who were expecting.

Celeste and the rest of the women heard Grandma Meldra's words and immediately grasped her implication. The women who were not yet pregnant for Orion could volunteer themselves, ensuring that even if Orion failed, they would still have a chance to get pregnant.

It would be a win-win situation for all involved; they could witness Orion prove his ability to control his fertility, and if they succeeded, another woman among them would become pregnant.

"Ahem!" Celeste cleared her throat and asked, "How about you, Grandma Meldra..... I mean, isn't this a chance for.... If Orion loses..... I mean, there's a chance that he might lose, and you might become pregnant as well."

Seeing Celeste fumbling with her words as she tried to convince her to participate in the test to confirm Orion's confidence, Grandma Meldra immediately shook her head and replied, "I understand what you mean, Celeste, and I really want to volunteer myself and see where his confidence comes from, but it's just not practical right now," Grandma Meldra replied with a sigh.

She continued, her voice louder now, "If all of us become pregnant, then who will take care of us?" She wanted to ensure that her words were heard not just by Celeste, but also by the rest of the women, and possibly Orion, so they could understand her reasoning.

Fiona-the-well woman, having overheard their conversation, chimed in, nodding in agreement with Grandma Meldra's words. "She's absolutely right," Fiona-the-well woman affirmed. "If all of us get pregnant, it'll be challenging to care for another child properly. Besides, it wouldn't be ideal for someone like me and the village healer to be pregnant at the same time."

Greta felt a pang of embarrassment as Fiona finished speaking, realizing that she had overlooked such an important point. She couldn't help but think that even if she had been given time to ponder before Orion penetrated her, she would still have chosen to get pregnant. With age catching up to her, and now knowing the risks that older women faced, she was certain she had made the right decision.

However, Greta couldn't resist stealing a glance at Grandma Meldra's serious expression. Out of all her friends, Grandma Meldra was the only one who hadn't yet become pregnant. Greta had her suspicions about why she had made that choice, but she respected her decision and chose not to pry too much. I think you should take a look at

"Does that mean you wouldn't be willing to volunteer either?" Celeste asked, her expression showing defeat.

Fiona-the-well woman couldn't help but smile as she witnessed Celeste's defeated expression. "I never said that," she clarified with a wide grin. "I was just letting you all know the consequences if someone like Greta or me were to get pregnant." Taking a deep breath, she stood up, her eyes fixed on Orion. "But there's no way I could pass up the offer if it ever comes my way; after all, I'm certainly not getting any younger," she quipped.

Fiona-the-well woman then glanced at Sura, sensing that the young girl also wanted to volunteer herself. She felt a slight pang of guilt for not giving her the chance to do so.

Fiona couldn't help but think to herself, 'Well, she's still young, so there are other chances for her to try and get pregnant, unlike me.' She cast a glance at her bulging, rippling muscles, which were even firmer and bigger than most male warriors, recognizing that she also looked slightly intimidating.

However, she didn't let that deter her as she made her way to the centre of the room, passing by other women until she stood right in front of Orion.

Upon arriving, Fiona-the-well woman stood tall and looked down at Orion intently. "Are you sure about this?" she asked, her eyes searching for any sign of doubt in his confidence.

Orion brushed his nose and looked up, meeting her intense gaze. "Well, we won't know unless we find out," he replied with a playful smile. "But don't get your hopes up, because there's basically no chance of you getting pregnant unless I want to."

As Fiona-the-well woman prepared to say something privately to Orion, a daring glint in her eyes, Celeste's voice suddenly cut through the anticipation. "Alright, everyone, now that we have a volunteer, let's see whether Orion can prove himself and show us that he is capable of controlling his fertility," she declared loudly, ensuring that all present could hear her.

Then, her eyes shifted to Gina, who sat on the other side of the circle. "Can you please get us a mat for them to lay down, Gina?"

Frustration gnawed at Gina as she stood up and walked over to the other room where all the mats were packed. She felt frustrated at the growing number of women drawn to her brother, becoming pregnant or his partners, while she seemed stuck as his little sister, unable to progress their relationship further. However, this situation fueled her resolve to change things.

'Enough is enough,' Gina thought resolutely as she walked back to the room to hand over the mat to Orion, who smiled and thanked her as he collected the mat from her. 'I will find a way to become pregnant for Orion or become his partner after this before anyone else gets the chance.'

Chapter 287 Fifi's Exquisite Beauty

"Be sure to do your best, brother," Gina said with a radiant smile lighting up her beautiful, youthful face. Her words were filled with encouragement and genuine care for her brother's success.



"Thanks, Gina," Orion replied with a grateful smile as he appreciated his sister's encouragement. Her support meant a lot to him.

Once she received her response, Gina returned to her sitting position, observing as Orion and Fiona-the-well woman spread the mat together, with Fiona straightening the other side. When they finished, they both entered the mat and sat facing each other.

Orion glanced around to ensure everyone was ready. With nods of approval from his mother, Aunt Greta, Grandma Meldra, and even a mischievous chuckle from Grandma Derry, clearly directed towards him, Orion shifted his gaze back to Fiona-the-well woman. Her wide smile indicated that she was eagerly waiting for him to begin.

With a smile mirroring Orion's, Fiona-the well-woman, allowed him to take the lead. He knelt and leaned in towards her. Understanding his intentions, Fiona spread her arms slightly apart as Orion's hands reached for her tulga top. Realising that removing it would be more convenient, she assisted him in pulling it over her head. She observed as he held the tulga in his hands before casually tossing it to the other side of the mat.

Orion took his time to admire the masterpiece in front of him. Besides Fiona-the-well woman's well-defined bulging muscles that he had already felt several times before, he couldn't help but gaze at her firm and enormous breasts, perfectly fitting on her toned, rippling chest. Like his mother's bosom and Aunt Greta's, they defied gravity, just like the rest of the women around him, except for the older women. But Fiona-the-well woman's unique physique stood out among them all.

Orion couldn't quite put into words the uniqueness of Fiona-the-well woman's physique or the intriguing feelings it stirred within him. Just gazing at the enormous breasts of a towering, muscular milf was an entirely different sight, one that made him doubt how long he could contain his excitement as he felt his throbbing shaft already forming a tent under his tulga.

"Well, what are you waiting for?" Fiona-the-well woman said with a raised eyebrow, folding her hands under her large, plump breasts, pushing them upwards even more as she focused her gaze on Orion's dazed expression.

"Do you want me to take charge and start, or are you giving up before we even begin?" She added, allowing a smile to spread across her face, using it to hide the slight embarrassment of Orion looking at her enormous breast so intently. Of course, at this point, she knew that he wasn't put off by her muscular and voluptuous figure, but still, his stare had almost made her attempt to cover her breasts with her hands.

Orion's smile widened, "I am taking my time to admire the beauty in front of me before I penetrate her. I hope that there is nothing wrong with that." He asked, with a playful tone in his voice.

Listening to his words, Fiona couldn't help but feel her heart beating faster and more strongly with each passing second. If she wasn't currently surrounded by several other women who were also Orion's partners, her lips might have cracked into a sheepish smile. However, as a warrior, she had control over her expression and didn't want to give away too much.

As Fiona watched Orion move towards her, she tried to calm her breath, but her heart was racing with anticipation. He held the sides of her two enormous breasts in his palms, but they were too large to fully contain. Orion then spread them apart before bringing his face closer to the gap between her breasts. I think you should take a look at

He released them, allowing them to sandwich his face in the centre, and he took in a deep breath of her scent. Then, he gently laid his ears against the inner side of her left breast and whispered in a voice only the two of them could hear, "Your heart is beating too fast."

Orion said, taking in her intoxicating scent just like he had done with Aunt Greta, ensuring his senses were fully charmed.

Without waiting for her reply, he grinned craftily as he observed her trying to maintain her composure in front of his partners. Grabbing her nipple firmly, he used his other hand and legs to pull her two thick, muscular legs apart.

With his right hand still massaging her breast, he gently pulled her back down towards the mat.

As Fiona yielded, she allowed herself to be gently pushed back onto the mat, her back now lying flat against it. Slowly, she divided her muscular legs, folding them in a way that her knees pointed straight upwards. Orion, towering over her, seemed to be mesmerized by the sight.

He took the other bottom half of her tulga pulling it upwards over her thick, fleshy, and muscular thighs. Then, intentionally, he dragged it downwards and pulled it from under her legs, fully exposing her vagina for the wind to brush against it.

Meanwhile, Orion's gaze descended upon his now naked Fifi, leaving him unable to resist swallowing his saliva as he beheld the epitome of a muscular feminine marvel.

His eyes traced the contours of her chiselled abs down to the thick, hairy vagina concealed between her thunderous, muscular thighs. The allure was irresistible, and he found himself compelled to explore further, his fingers sinking into her luscious bush. At last, he realized the true reason behind his desire to take in her scent, an intoxicating experience that overwhelmed his senses beyond measure.

Surprisingly, Fifi, much like her Aunt Greta, possessed a remarkably thick, blackish, and luxurious bush that enveloped her vagina, creating a mesmerizing sight akin to a hidden treasure buried within a dense forest.

Fifi noticed Orion's lingering gaze on her hairy vaginal bush and couldn't help but say quietly, "I would have shaved quickly if I knew that this was going to happen."

Lowering the volume of her voice so that the other women around her couldn't understand what she was saying, she continued, "But since I am currently recovering after you saved me from doing something stupid, I don't mind taking my time to trim it off right now before we continue to avoid any disturbance."

#### Chapter 288 The Perfect Pull-Out (R18)

Listening to her words, Orion's smile stretched wider, and he replied, "Don't worry about it." He twirled his fingers around her curly public hairs, making sure they were all intertwined within his hand, before gently tugging them upwards and continuing, "Whether you believe it or not, you look even more desirable with this thick hairy bush between your legs."

And Orion meant every word he said because, after all, where was he going to find another thick, voluptuous, and muscular woman with a thick hairy bush around her pussy that brought out more of her scent, as incredibly desirable as Fifi?

Sure, he might encounter various muscular women in the future, considering many female warriors had some muscles, but it would be a lie to say he could replace the woman gazing up at him in a daze after hearing his word.

It was a good thing that he decided to go for Fifi's heart rather than merely offering her some kalna fruits for kushi, because he knew there were some women he wouldn't even attempt to let pass by once he set his eyes on them. And fortunately for him, many of those captivating women were present in the room.

"Then go ahead," Fifi spoke slowly, widening her legs further, "enjoy it as much as you want." She felt a tingling sensation in her vagina as Orion tugged on her bushy vaginal hairs, finding them beautiful.

Within the circle, Greta couldn't help but slide her hand under her tulga and grab a handful of her own thick, vagina hairs after hearing their words.

'Should I cut it off or leave it like this?' Greta thought to herself, contemplating what to do next, considering Orion had shown that he wasn't bothered by it and even seemed to like it.

However, Greta ultimately decided to leave the decision for the next time they engaged in kushi, so she could gauge his reaction and determine whether to trim it down a little or let it grow further. She also remembered that the Village Chieftess had instructed her to inform Orion to meet her once he was healed.

And although she didn't know what the Village Chieftess wanted to seriously talk to him about, she just hoped that he could finish up quickly because it would be a bad idea for him to miss his meeting with the Village Chieftess before the day ends.

Meanwhile, similar thoughts echoed through the minds of various other women in the hut. Some dismissed the idea, while others entertained it, wondering about the possibilities. They watched as Orion continued to stroke his hands all around Fifi's body, just as he had done to them before he had penetrated them, giving them an unforgettable experience.

Lost in their thoughts, Orion was completely immersed in his own world with Fifi. He explored her magnificent bosom, savouring the sensation as his fingers traced along her muscular physique, appreciating her strength and firmness. Moving lower, he trailed his hand down her back, feeling the toned muscles that defined her ripped curvy body.

With a playful flick, Orion lightly tapped the side of her voluptuous buttocks, "pah!" causing a delightful sound to resonate in the room. His touch on her butt cheek was both teasing and affectionate, and Fifi responded with a soft gasp "ah," understanding his desire. Relaxing her lower body, her muscles yielded to his touch, allowing him to caress her with ease.

Although he would love to explore more of Fifi's fleshy insides with his tongue and fingers, Orion knew that he couldn't afford to waste time considering the situation they were currently in. As such, he slid his two hands up her rippling powerful, well-defined stomach before trailing his fingers on the muscles under her enormous breasts.

He latched his fingers onto them, pressing them tightly under his palms as he used them to prop himself up. He then spread his palms on both of her bulging biceps, holding them in place to stop her from moving as he gulped down once more when he saw the veins that had spread out from her chest to a small portion of the lower side of her two large breasts.

Feeling his heart racing, and erect member hardening at the sight, Orion felt his own veins pump more blood into his throbbing penis as he breathed out deeply against her face and whispered with a husky tone, "Fifi, I'm going in."

Although Fifi felt a little embarrassed that he called her 'Fifi' again, even though she had already accepted the name, she surprisingly didn't have the strength to retort or snort jokingly at his words the moment his erect veiny penis touched her vagina lips. All the strength that filled her body instantly evaporated as his scorching throbbing penis steadily broke through her velvety folds, penetrating her deeply. I think you should take a look at

She could finally feel the penis of a man who truly loves her, and whom she also truly loves, inside her.

Slowly, Orion couldn't help but wince uncomfortably as the girth of his penis was tested when he entered Fifi's hairy pussy.

'It seems like even her insides are as tough as her muscles,' he thought. Regardless, as Orion's fingers delicately grazed against her half-muscle-veined enormous breasts, he couldn't help but notice the alluring effect he was having on her— her breath hitched, and her insides grew warmer and wetter with desire.

Eager to heighten her pleasure, he sensually trailed his fingers all over her finely-toned abs and along her powerful, sculpted thighs, determined to unlock every ounce of pleasure hidden within her.

"Ahh," Fifi gasped softly, making a faint sound, "Mmmm~~"

Feeling the tension subside and sensing the perfect moment to move, Orion began to smoothly withdraw his waist, teasingly pulling away from Fifi's warm bushy vagina embrace.

But just as she started to crave his return, he abruptly slammed back in, relishing the sensation of his waist colliding with her toned hips and gliding past her powerful, muscular thighs.

Under his hurried breath, Orion thought, 'Is this what it means to fuck a warrior?' Orion felt each of Fifi's firm fleshy insides tightly gripping his penis with a powerful contraction that almost made him feel like he was going to lose his throbbing member if not for her leaking vagina juices that helped him slide in and out without any problems.

"Pahhh~~~"

"PPPAH~~"

Feeling Fiifi's outstretched, toned thighs begin to clamp on his waist, Orion began to realize that this was a battle he wasn't going to win if he decided to enjoy himself fucking a towering, muscular milf with a hairy pussy the way he intended to, just like he had done with Aunt Greta, making her release her vagina juices until she had temporarily gone unconscious.

"PAAH~~"

The intense grip of her thighs and the sensation of her firm insides around him were overwhelming, making him wonder if he should proceed or hold back.

'THIRTEEN SECONDS!' Orion screamed in his mind as he abruptly pulled out of Fifi's hairy wet vagina prematurely, preventing her from wrapping her legs around him. The moment he withdrew, a jet of his thick, whitish semen shot out from his veiny throbbing penis, staining the chiselled, toned packs of Fifi and the side of her mountainous breasts.

"Haaa... Haaaa... I did it," Orion muttered under his breath, his chest heaving with excitement and satisfaction. He watched intently as Fifi trailed her fingers against his thick semen that had stained her body, leaving a glimmering trail of his release on her muscular skin.

## Chapter 289 The Village Chieftess Summon

With a sultry smile, Fifi dragged Orion's thick whitish release over to her lips, licking off his semen from her fingers before scooping up more with her palm and gulping it down her throat. Just as she was about to wipe off the remaining traces from the side of her enormous breast, she was caught off guard as a small figure unexpectedly jumped on top of her.

A tickling sensation followed as if a tongue was sliding along her skin, leaving a slimy trail that reached from one side of her breast to her muscular upper arm.

Seizing the opportunity to see who it was before she stood up, Fifi looked in surprise as Gina seriously licked off her brother's semen from her body, quickly identifying her when her head came into view.

'This brat,' Fifi could feel her eyes twitching at the fact that Gina had taken the liberty to do what she believed was her own. Refusing to act immaturely as the older woman between the two, Fifi almost cleared her throat to draw Gina's attention and tell her to stand up.

However, Gina abruptly pulled herself up and turned her focus back to Orion before Fifi had the chance to say anything.

Meanwhile, Orion could only chuckle a little at the scene, noticing Fifi's irritated expression. He was even more surprised when Gina went on her knees and lowered her body to eagerly lick off the remaining semen that still clung to semi erected penis with an incredible amount of enthusiasm he had never witnessed before.

Once she was done, Gina looked up and said, "That was delicious, brother," before she abruptly stood up and quickly ran back to her seat the same way she had arrived.

All the women, including Celeste, witnessed the scene unfold. While a bit embarrassed by her daughter's behaviour, since it was clear that Fifi was already enjoying her son's semen, before Gina swooped in to lick it all off, Celeste couldn't help but smile. It was a display of the closeness between her and her children, an affirmation of the strong bond they shared.

Chuckling to herself as she noticed Greta and Grandma Meldra gazing at her with envy, Celeste couldn't help but relish the satisfaction of the scene that had just transpired.

Clearing her throat, she captivated everyone's attention and fixed her gaze on Orion.

"Although I have my reservations about the method you're using to choose which women you want to impregnate," she began, her tone firm but tinged with a playful smirk, "it seems we don't have to worry anymore about your inability to control your fertile semen."

Hearing his mother's words and witnessing the approving nods from the women, Orion's grin widened. He extended his arm to help Fifi up, and she gratefully took hold of it, pulling herself to her feet. Releasing his hand, Fifi reached down to retrieve her tulga, first sliding the elastic top over her head to encase her enormous firm breasts.

As she bent down to pick up her lower bottom tulga, she was taken aback when she suddenly spotted Orion holding it for her, waiting patiently to assist her in putting it on. I think you should take a look at

With a smile, she accepted his gesture and raised one leg into her tulga before doing the same with the other, watching as he gently fitted the tulga around her waist. Once he was done, Orion playfully dipped his hand under the side of her loincloth, giving her thick bushy vagina a gentle slap before quickly retracting it, leaving Fifi exclaiming in surprise.

Glaring at him with a frown, she wanted to remind him of her desire to get pregnant, but Greta's voice suddenly filled the room, reaching everyone's ears. "Now that we are done, if you all would excuse us, Orion has somewhere he needs to be," she announced.

"Where?" Sura's voice rang out in the air, her hands immediately clamping against her mouth in embarrassment, realizing how loudly she had spoken and how everyone's attention was now on her.

Greta, sensing the curiosity in everyone's eyes, smiled slightly and reassured them, "Don't worry, I'm not dragging him off somewhere for myself. The Chieftess asked to see Orion today once he had recovered. And considering the current hour, it wouldn't be a good idea for him to keep ignoring the chieftess' summons." Greta exhaled, feeling relieved that the Village Chieftess hadn't sent someone to remind her of the meeting and check if she had forgotten the order.

The words of Greta had an electrifying effect on Celeste and several women in the hut, their eyes shooting wide open in surprise. Orion, too, recalled the incident from yesterday when he and the Village Chief had rushed to save Fifi from committing suicide.

Curious and seeking confirmation, Orion couldn't help but ask "Does it have to do with what happened yesterday?"

Fifi noticed his questioning tone and a frown immediately stained her face, realizing that this was indeed the very thought lingering in her mind.



Greta's expression turned serious as she focused her eyes on Orion, replying thoughtfully, "I don't know. But besides what happened yesterday, there might be something else she wants to discuss with you. You'll have to find out for yourself when you meet her, because I'm not aware of the details." Orion nodded in understanding and agreed, "Since we have wasted enough time, let's get going then."

"I'm coming with you," Fifi expressed, observing Greta rise from her seat, ready to leave immediately.

Greta shook her head in disagreement, her expression serious as she focused on Fifi. She explained, "I don't think it's a good idea. Since the Village Chieftess didn't call for your presence, if you were to follow us, it might cause some avoidable consequences which I'm sure you're already aware of."

Orion chimed in, "I agree. Besides, I won't be going there alone. Aunt Greta will be with me, and we'll come back immediately once we're done, so there's no need to worry." He glanced at Ayla, who reassured him with a smile, before turning back to Fifi and adding, "Also, I've met and spoken with her before, so I can handle it myself. It's not something I can't manage on my own."

Chapter 290 The Village Chieftess Summon (2)

Fifi immediately retorted, "I know b--"

"It's enough," Celeste's commanding voice interrupted. Everyone's attention turned to her as she directed a serious gaze at Orion. "You and Greta can leave right away, and when you come back, you can tell me how you met with the Village Chieftess previously and didn't inform me about it."

Orion's shoulders immediately dropped in defeat as he avoided his mother's gaze, knowing the reason why he hadn't informed her about his previous meeting with the Village Chieftess. Before he could respond, Celeste turned her eyes towards Fifi, saying, "And Fifi?"

Fifi's eyes widened as she heard Celeste calling her by that name. Looking at the expressions of everyone in the room, she realized that they had accepted the name to distinguish her from the other Fiona present.

Resignedly, she sighed and responded with a defeated "Yes?"

"Why don't you stay and finally tell us why you had left your task and wandered to the other side of the river, and how it had led to that situation," Celeste responded.

Her prompt reply made Fifi give up on her plans to accompany Orion and Greta to see the Village Chieftess. Fifi refocused her gaze on Orion and said, "Come back quickly, and don't forget to respect the Chieftess once you are in her presence."

Orion nodded in understanding and watched as she walked to sit on the ground in the midst of his mother, Grandma Meldra, Ayla, and the rest of his partners. Focusing his attention on Sura before leaving the hut, Orion immediately rushed towards her position.

Kneeling in front of her, with Dariya, Gina, and Reena at her side, he spoke first. However, before he could open his mouth, Sura immediately cut in, "Don't worry, I understand. But I will be waiting for you to come back this time around, no matter the hour, so that we can have a long talk, okay?"

"I will," Orion responded, acknowledging that he had to make it up to Sura one way or another since he had missed yesterday, which was supposed to be the time for them to catch up with each other. He continued, "And if you're tired, just fall asleep. I'll be there to wake you up when I return." With a tender peck on her lips, he reassured her of his devotion.

Sura licked her lips as she smiled widely and said, "Alright, I will take this as a promise, so don't waste time." Orion nodded, and without hesitation, he moved towards Gina to give her a big wet kiss on her cheeks. "I will be back soon, okay? So do me a favour and take care of Sura until I return."

"Alright," Gina nodded seriously, "You can count on me, brother. I will make her feel comfortable until you come back."

"Just get going so that you can meet the Village Chieftess quickly." Reena chimed in, showing her support, "We will keep her company until you return." "I think you should take a look at

Seeing both of his sisters giving their enthusiastic support, Orion was about to speak to Darya, who was seated between Gina and Sura. However, once he turned his attention towards her direction, he was surprised to find that she was no longer there and that the space was empty.

Mentally scratching his head, he wondered how the red and orange brightly-skinned voluptuous woman, who was almost as tall as Fifi, had disappeared out of thin air without anyone noticing.

"Orion, we have to go," Greta's urgent voice sounded in his ears, snapping him out of his thoughts. He quickly raced towards Greta, attributing Dariya's disappearance to one of her mystical abilities,

and decided to arrange some time to meet up with her later to properly thank her for the help she had given.

"Click!" The door shut close as Greta and Orion walked away from the hut. Meanwhile, back where Dariya was previously sitting, a small gust of wind blew around the empty space, revealing her fiery red and deep orange tall, curvy figure. She looked at the closed door with a deep sigh escaping her lips, wondering why she had become so anxious when he was about to talk to her, and why she had immediately hidden herself from him.

But still, Dariya felt a sense of relief that Orion hadn't reached his full potential as a warrior; otherwise, he might have noticed her and picked up on her nervous expression when she had temporarily gone immaterial – the form tree nymphs usually used to enter back into their trees.

'Well, he was also mentally occupied the last time we spoke,' Dariya thought, reminiscing about when Orion had arrived at her tree earlier this morning, seeking her help while his mind was entirely focused on something else, just as it seemed to be now.

Still, she couldn't help but wonder what was going on. She, a being who had lived for many long years and would continue to live long after he was gone, felt shy about talking to a boy, all because he had put her to sleep in all her countless years of existence.

'Arrrghhhh!! what is this?' Dariya thought in exasperation. If she hadn't experienced it for herself, she would have believed it was a joke. Even when she had told Malaia what had happened, Malaia had serious doubts and accused her of exaggerating the event. Now, Malaia wanted to meet Orion as soon as possible to test it out herself.

While Dariya sat there, contemplating her decision to talk to Orion, she gathered her courage and thought one last time, "I will just wait for when he comes back, and this time, I will speak to him."

In the meantime, she decided to engage in a conversation with the young women around her, finding them more approachable than the older, more serious women in the room.

Meanwhile, Reena and some of the other women observed the interaction between Dariya and Orion with surprise. They were keen to understand the nature of their relationship but were left puzzled when Orion simply stared blankly at Dariya before abruptly running off.

Now, they could only wait for him to return so they could ask him themselves and finally satisfy their curiosity.

